

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1824.

[NO. 4.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By LEMUEL BINGHAM,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

QUANTICO CANAL LOTTERY.

FOURTH CLASS.

A. MINTYRE, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	PRIZE OF \$5000	IS	\$5000
5	-	2000	-
6	-	1000	-
6	-	500	-
6	-	340	-
138	-	50	-
690	-	10	-
6072	-	5	-

6924 PRIZES. } 17,550 } \$70,200
10626 BLANKS. } TICKETS.

This is a Lottery formed by a ternary combination and permutation of 27 numbers.

The drawing will take place on Thursday, the 25th day of November, or at a much earlier day, if the sale of tickets will warrant it.

Tickets and Shares may be had on application at the

POST-OFFICE, FAYETTEVILLE, where explanations of this Scheme and Lottery, and information generally, may be had gratis.

Whole Ticket \$5 00 | QUARTERS \$1 25
HALF 2 50

Packages of 9 tickets, warranted to draw at least \$20, less the 15 per cent., may also be had for 45 dollars.

Agricultural Notice.

THE annual meeting of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society will take place on the last Saturday in this month. The members of the Society are requested to attend at 11 o'clock, A. M.

J. SMITH, Rec'd. Sec'y.

October 7, 1824.—34

N. B. The book, containing the constitution and records of the Society, has been mislaid or lost; any information respecting it will be thankfully received.

Packets for Philadelphia.

THE subscriber having established a Line of PACKETS between Philadelphia and Wilmington, N. C. takes this method to acquaint the public, that a vessel will leave Wilmington, N. C. every 10 days. Produce intended for this conveyance, will be received and forwarded by Duncan Thompson, Esq. of Fayetteville, and Messrs. Stow & Whittier, of Wilmington, at the lowest rates of freight, and least expense possible. Having three good vessels in the trade, commanded by careful captains, well acquainted with the coast, and cabins well fitted for the accommodation of passengers, he trusts to meet with encouragement. Philadelphia, with its environs, has become so great a manufacturing place, that cotton can be sold to some extent, and advantage to the owners, the consumption being at present about twenty thousand bales per annum, and will no doubt be soon greater.

JAMES PATTON, jun.

Commission Merchant,

No. 23, North Front-st. Philadelphia.

September 33, 1824.—3mt14

Late Arrangement.

G. KENDRICK

HAVING declined business in his individual capacity, herewith tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and patrons, for the liberal encouragement they have given him, thus far; and he hopes they will lay him under renewed obligations, by calling, as soon as convenient, and settling their respective accounts, as they will thereby put it in his power to devote his exclusive attention to the following

Copartnership.

KENDRICK & ALBERTSON having united themselves in the Mercantile Business, respectfully invite all persons wishing to purchase GOODS, to call and examine their stock.

They pledge themselves to be faithful and attentive to all orders entrusted to them, and to use their best endeavors to please and accommodate all who may call upon them.

Charlotte, Sept. 30, 1824.—4t4

Tailoring Business.

THE subscribers have commenced the above business in co-partnership, and they hope, by their industry and superior workmanship, to merit the continuation of a liberal patronage.

GRAHAM & WILKINSON.

The subscriber expects in a few weeks to receive from Philadelphia an assortment of the best TRIMMINGS, which he will sell low for cash.

A. GRAHAM.

4t4

Will be SOLD,

ON Tuesday, the 2d November next, by consent of the heirs of Nicholas Gibony, deceased, two hundred acres of LAND, lying two miles west of Charlotte, joining the lands of Gen. Geo. Graham. Also, a small tract joining the same, of fifty acres. There are tolerable improvements on both places. The above lands lying so high the town of Charlotte, will render them an object worthy the attention of speculators. Terms of sale will be made known on that day.

JAMES BUOYS,

GUY MAXWELL.

Oct. 1, 1824.—4t4

Entry "akers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed from his late stand, to the BRICK STORE, adjoining Mr. John Irwin's, on the north corner, where he will be happy to wait on his customers, as heretofore, and will use his best exertions to give satisfaction to all who may call on him.

He requests all those indebted to him, either by book account or note, to call and settle; but particularly those whose notes and accounts are of one and two years' standing.

DAVID PARKS.

Charlotte, Oct. 15, 1824.—3t5

A. WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, House & Ornamental PAINTER.

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1t4

\$25 Reward.

I WILL give twenty-five dollars for the apprehension and securing in any jail in this State, so that I get him again, a negro man by the name of MACK or MACKLIN, about 21 or 22 years of age. I purchased said negro from William G. Bowers, of the county of Granville, some time in February last; and I understood he was raised by a man by the name of Williams, in Franklin county, N. C. He ran away some time in July last. Any communication on the subject, will be thankfully received, if addressed to the subscriber, living in Mecklenburg county, N. C.

THOS. P. BERRYHILL.

Mecklenburg Co. Oct. 10, 1824.—3t4

The editors of the Raleigh Register will give the above ten insertions in their paper, and forward their account to this office for payment.

Sheriff Sale.

WILL be sold, for cash, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on Monday, the 22d day of November next, the following tracts of land, viz:

A tract of land, the property of Samuel J. Hutcheson, containing two hundred acres, on which he now lives, adjoining William Davidson and others, to satisfy three executions, one in favor of Thomas G. Polk, Guardian; one in favor of William Carson; and one in favor of Hammit, against said Hutcheson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of John Connally, adjoining James D. Lucas and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of Patrick Johnson, against said Connally and James D. Lucas. Also, a tract of land, the property of the heirs at law of Isaac Beatty, deceased, adjoining Moses Beatty and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of Thomas Boyd, Esq.

Also, a tract of land, the property of William Hargrove, to satisfy an execution in favor of D. Thompson.

Also, a tract of land, containing twenty acres, the property of Walter Fairas, and his interest in the undivided lands of John Wilson, deceased, to satisfy an execution in favor of Joseph Reed.

Also, a tract of land, the property of William Hart, at Beattie's Ford, to satisfy an execution in favor of Robert Black.

Also, a tract of land of fifty acres, joining Brinkley Richardson, on Cane creek, the property of Shered Jones, to satisfy an execution in favor of William McNeely.

Also, a tract of land, containing 150 acres, the property of William Johnson, on which he now lives, to satisfy an execution in favor of John Lawson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Alexander Robison, adjoining Jas. Maxwell and others, to satisfy an execution in favor of James H. Hudson.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Samuel Farr, adjoining William Brown, to satisfy an execution in favor of John McCoy.

Also, a tract of land, the property of Andrew Dunn, adjoining Andrew Lewing and others, to satisfy two executions, one in favor of John Graham, and one in favor of Lawson McCoy.

Also, two tracts of land, the property of Ewell Alexander, one of two or three hundred acres, on which he now lives, adjoining McCroskey and others, and one of one hundred acres, adjoining Starns & Hartis, to satisfy an execution in favor of John Robison, against said Ewell Alexander, Stephen Alexander and Geo. Allen.

SAM'L. M'COMB, Sheriff of

Mecklenburg County.

October 11, 1824.—5t7

Sheriff Sale.

THE following tracts of land will be sold for cash, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the fourth Monday in November, to satisfy the taxes due for 1822 and 1823:—

In Captain Hargrove's Company.

86 acres, returned by Anderson Beatty, 1823.

134 acres, returned by Andrew Dun, 1823.

309 acres, returned by John W. King, 1823.

150 acres, belonging to the heirs of Robert McCord, deceased, not listed for 1822.

153 acres, returned by George Nicholson, for 1823.

200 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Robert Alexander, deceased, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.

In Captain Blackwood's Company.

68 acres, wherein Martha Brown now lives, not listed for 1822 nor 1823.

50 acres, belonging to Samuel H. Elliott, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

50 acres, less or more, the property of Sarah Owens, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

150 acres, less or more, belonging to the heirs of Francis Lewis, deceased, for 1822 and 1823, not listed.

SAMUEL M'COMB, Sheriff.

By A. CLARK, Deputy Sheriff.

Oct. 12, 1824. ts.

Constables' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

POETRY.



FROM THE U. S. LITERARY GAZETTE.

SONG.

Dost thou idly ask to hear,
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent, when lovers near
Press the tenderest reasons?
Ah, they give their faith too oft
To the careless wooer:
Maidens' hearts are always soft,
Would that men's were truer!

Woo the fair one when around
Early birds are singing;
When, o'er all the fragrant ground,
Early herbs are springing;
When the brookside, brink and grove
All with blossoms laden,
Shine with beauty, breathe of love,—
Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her, when, with rosy blush,
Summer eve is sinking,
When, on rills that softly gush
Stars are softly winking;
When, thro' boughs that knit the bower,
Moonlight gleams are stealing;
Woo her, till the gentle hour
Wakes a gentler feeling.

Woo her, when autumnal dyes
Tinge the woody mountains,
When the drooping foliage lies
In the half choked fountains;
Let the scene that tells how fast
Youth is passing over,
Warn her, ere her bloom is past,
To secure her lover.

Woo her when the north winds call
At the lattice nightly,
When, within the cheerful hall
Blaze the faggots brightly;
While the wintry tempest round,
Sweeps the landscape hoary,
Sweeter in her ear shall sound
Love's delightful story.

BOOKS—BRAINS.

Quoth Harry to his friend one day,
"Would, Richard, I'd thy head!"
"What wilt thou give for't?" (Dick replied),
"The bargain's quickly made,"
"My head and all my books I'd give,
"With readiness and freedom:"
"I'd take thy books; but, with thy head,
"Gadzooks! I ne'er could read 'em!"

Desultory.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Improbable.
Perseverance, or patient industry, overcomes all obstacles.

No one expression admits of a more general application than the above; it is equally applicable to the philosopher who searches the hearts of men, and the humble husbandman who cultivates the earth for sustenance; to the profound mathematician and the mechanic. It was because he knew the truth of the above expression, that Columbus attended patiently for years, at the courts of Europe, requesting in vain the governments to afford him such assistance as would enable him to prosecute his object. It was this that made him venture in an unknown sea, and amidst the threatenings of mutinous crews, to preserve that presence of mind which led to ultimate success.

What other means but this, could have enabled Newton to produce to the world his sublime discoveries?

What but this, could have raised our own Franklin from a poor printer's boy to a philosopher and statesman of exalted rank; the honor of his country and the boast of the transatlantic world?

Not only biography presents to our view innumerable instances of the truth of this expression; but time, as it rolls on, leaves frequent testimonies of its correctness.

Who could have predicted, two centuries back, that this country, whose wide extended woods then echoed only to the voice of the savage, the howl of wild beasts, as they wandered in search of prey, and the shrieking of wild birds as they performed their circles in the air, should become a nation independent and of exalted standing; whose ships should visit every shore, and whose works of literature be read by almost every nation?—Well might we exclaim with the Roman poet—"Labor omnia vincit improbus."

Having thus given some examples of the truth of the motto at the head of this essay, I will now proceed to state some of the advantages that may result from the practice of it. In my excursions to the

country, I frequently observe bad fences, and these surrounded by thickets of briars, and numerous other defects in farming, which even I, though not a farmer, can point out; on inquiring the cause of this, you will immediately be told, that it is impossible to do right; but why is it that others, in similar circumstances, farm well? It must be, because they spend their time in moderate but constant labor, while the other wastes his at the grog-shop, shooting matches, &c. &c. I frequently observe mechanics, who enter the world with equal opportunities of wealth and prosperity; some will become respectable and wealthy members of society, while others either possess no more wealth than when they commenced business, or despair has seized them, and they end their existence by intemperance. I can attribute no other cause for their failure, than not duly observing the poet's precept. Merchants, and all other persons, of whatever vocation, unless they take this precept as a guide for their actions, cannot expect to succeed in business.

But chiefly he who would wish his name enrolled among the great, learned or useful, must pay particular attention to the advice of the poet. We might as well try to stop the flight of time, as to become either of these, in an eminent degree, without application.

Youth or men, who do not apply themselves, may dazzle for a while; but their names and actions will sink with themselves into oblivion. But they, who determine to follow, with a steady mind, the precept of Virgil, who so well knew its necessity, may hope that their names, like his, will be uttered by future ages with praise, and may stand as an example for the youth of ages yet to come.

Numerous instances from biography might be related to prove this, but it is unnecessary; for who can tell me of one person, whose name has been handed down to us with the desirable title of wise, good or great, unless it was obtained by persevering industry? With these sentiments for his guide, the student will with pleasure withdraw from the noisy bustle of life, and with attention pore over works which have long since outlived their authors.

A RECLUSE.

FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.

We have read with great pleasure, a considerable part of the Narrative of Major Long's Second Expedition—that to the source of St. Peters river. It will consist of two octavo volumes, and be soon issued by Messrs. Carey & Lea. It has been prepared for the press by Professor Keating of the University, who accompanied the expedition, as mineralogist and geologist. The work abounds in such observations in physical science as appertain to the journey and its objects, and contains the most curious and copious details concerning Indian life and character.

Wishing to ascertain what ideas the Sauk Indians had of moral excellence, one of the exploring party asked their chief, Wennebea, what, in their opinion, constituted a good man. He immediately replied:—

"In order to entitle him to this appellation, an Indian ought to be mild in his manners, affable to all, and particularly so to his spouse. His hospitality ought to be boundless; his cabin, as well as all he can procure, should be at the disposal of any one who visits him. Should he receive presents, he ought to divide them among the young men of his tribe, reserving no share for himself."

But what he chiefly considered as characteristic of a good man was to be mild and not quarrelsome when intoxicated. "A good man," he added, "should have as many wives as he can support."

All the Indians, according to the narrative, believe in ghosts or phantoms. A respectable gentleman mentioned that once, on approaching in the night a village of Ottawas, he found the inhabitants in confusion; they were busily engaged in raising the loudest and most discordant noises. Upon enquiry he learned that a battle had lately been fought between the Ottawas and the Kickapoos, and that the object of all this hubbub was to prevent the ghosts of the departed combatants from entering the village.

Battle of the River Raisin.—We understand from a gentleman of veracity, that a man belonging to Capt. Hickman's company (name not known,) has arrived at Frankfort, having recently escaped from the Indians, who took him prisoner at that battle, and reports, that Major Grave, of Fayette, who was said to be among the slain, is still alive, and a prisoner among the Pottawatamie tribe of Indians. This man was well acquainted with Graves, and frequently saw him among them. He also states, that there are several other persons distributed among the Indians, taken at that battle, whose names we were not

able to obtain. Among them was a man from Shelby County, who belonged to Major Ballard's company. The respectability of the source from whence this information is derived, leaves no doubt of its correctness. The gentleman is now in Frankfort, Ky.

Extraordinary Wanderer.—The Gazette of Minsent, in Prussia, mentions the death of an extraordinary man, who, without country or fortune, travelled over different parts of Europe for the last forty-five years, and had communication with the learned, and particularly with the antiquaries, on account of the researches in which he was engaged in the ancient languages of Scandinavia. On his return, a year ago, from a journey which he made on foot thro' France, Spain, Italy, Hungary, and Austria, he remained some time in Mecklenburg, after which he went by the south of Germany to Naples: there he was imprisoned, being suspected of Carbonarism. On being released, he set out to return to Germany, and died at a small village 2 leagues from Venice, in a state of great destitution. It is not known what has become of his manuscripts, and of some remarkable antiquities which he always carried with him. He was endowed with a prodigious memory and knew a multitude of things. He carried, as it were, whole libraries in his head, and he transported, with considerable labour, during his long journeys, whole alphabets and characters of the Scandinavian and Runic tongue. His name was MARTIN FREDERICK ARENDT, and he was born in Holstein.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Boston to his friend in Washington City.

"Mr. Adams was received here, and in the neighborhood, with the greatest attention, by the most respectable gentlemen of all parties, who are unanimous in wishing for his election. Nobody in this quarter are opposed to it, except a small remnant of the old Essex junta; which retains its bitterness, although it has lost its force. It has now sunk back into its original seats, and has no activity or influence out of Salem. Even there it is in a minority. When I say nobody, I mean, of course, to reckon as nothing the little knot of discontented young men who publish the Statesman at Boston. They have no influence here, or in any other part of the state; and, to say the best of them, have no character to lose, as you may well suppose, from their manner of conducting their paper. In fact, they are mere machines; and the springs that set them in motion, are not within the limits of New-England, or, at least, of Massachusetts."

"You have seen, in the newspapers, the public disavowal by Gov. Eustis and Gov. Brooks, of their nomination as Electors, by our little Crawford cabal. Both these gentlemen are among the firmest and most decided adherents of Mr. Adams, in this part of the country; and the fact was perfectly well known to those who attempted to make use of their names.—The proceeding appeared, in the first instance, so contemptible, and even ludicrous, that the two gentlemen thought it unworthy of any public notice. Finding, however, that the same farce was repeated in two or three different counties, and that the subject was not so well understood, in the other sections of the Union as it is here, they deemed it expedient to come out together, with an open disavowal; and have done it, in the most decisive and dignified manner. Our little opposition cabal, who are lost to all sense of decency, as well as all regard for principle, affected, at first, to doubt the authenticity of the declaration, although it appeared officially the same day in two papers. They have since concluded to admit it, and are now quite at a loss how to act. Their ticket, as has been somewhat quaintly observed, is *beheaded*; and they have nobody, at all known to the public, whom they can put in place of the two Governors, unless it be the Hon. Timothy Pickens; and the Hon. Jonathan Russell, whose names are enough to ruin any cause. The New-York Post affects to suppose that Messrs. Eustis and Brooks had been nominated by the friends of Mr. Adams, and declined, that they might not be obliged to vote for him. Is this consummate ignorance, or plain unblushing falsehood?"

There was formerly a person in the land of "steady habits," who, for years, when accosted by his neighbors with the salutation of "how do you do?" invariably returned for answer, "I am a little better."

Burns, the poet, always quoted with the most lively approbation the prayer of the Scottish Cobar, "Lord! send us a good conceit o' ourselves!"

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

PEOPLE'S TICKET.

The following are the candidates on the *People's Ticket*, selected by the people themselves; and are all the firm friends of the virtuous Monroe, of his wise policy, and able co-adjutors:

John Giles, of Rowan.
Montfort Stokes, of Wilkes.
Peter Forney, of Lincoln.
Robert Love, of Haywood.
Augustin H. Shepperd, of Stokes.
John M. Morehead, of Guilford.
James Mebane, of Orange.
Josiah Crudup, of Wake.
Walter F. Leake, of Richmond.
William A. Blount, of Beaufort.
Vine Allen, of Craven.
William Martin, of Pasquotank.
William Drew, of Halifax.
Wm. B. Lockhart, of Northampton.
Edward B. Dudley, of Wilmington.

The election will take place on *Thursday*, the 11th of November; at which time North-Carolina expects every man to do his duty.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

THE PRESIDENCY.

Within five or six weeks the Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States are to be chosen, and within about two months the great question is to be settled, which has formed the principal theme of political discussion for several years. It is a very singular fact, that so much doubt and uncertainty should still exist on a subject, which has attracted such universal attention, and been presented to the public in every possible light. The friends of the respective candidates are as sanguine of success as ever, and in some cases mutually calculate with confidence on the votes of the same state. In New-York, for instance, the partisans of Mr. Crawford are sure that Electors will be chosen favorable to his claims, while their opponents are equally certain, that he will not receive a vote in the State. Even the friends of Mr. Clay, although not so numerous in the Legislature as those of Mr. Adams, do not wholly despair of success, hoping that some favorable change of sentiment, or some fortunate occurrence, may yet give him an ascendancy in that Body. Since the defeat of the Electoral Law, and the people have been deprived of an opportunity of expressing their opinions, the advocates of Gen. Jackson have relinquished all hopes of his success, so far as it regards this State.

To politicians in other parts of the country, who are anxiously looking to New-York, and inquiring to which of the candidates its votes will be given, it may be an acceptable office to balance probabilities, and arrive as nearly as may be at the result. As we have not taken sides in this controversy, it may as well devolve upon us, to state facts as they have come to our knowledge, and as we believe them to exist. The two most prominent candidates with the Legislature, are Mr. Crawford and Mr. Adams; but it is the general and received opinion, except with a few heated partisans on both sides, that neither of these competitors has a majority in that Body, and that the result will therefore depend on the friends of the other candidates, although comparatively few in number. They have it in their power to turn the scale either in favor of Mr. Adams or Mr. Crawford, or by a rigid adherence to their candidates, to prevent a choice of Electors at all, and to deprive the state of its votes.

It will therefore be seen, that political affinities must enter into the calculations of probabilities on the result of the Presidential controversy; and the question arises, whether the friends of Mr. Clay are most likely to unite with those of Mr. Adams, or of Mr. Crawford. Mr. Clay's views on this subject are well known to the public. He is opposed to compromises and conditions of all kinds, determined to stand or fall by himself. But it is not probable that he will exercise any direct influence over his supporters in this state, and that they, less scrupulous than himself on this point, may unite with the partisans of the other candidates, according to their predilections, or with an understanding, that a portion of the electors shall be favorable to his views, and give him their votes.

Political affinities between the several parties on the subject of the Presidency, vary in different parts of the country. Between the South and the West, there are antipathies and prejudices, not to say insuperable barriers to a union, on account of the great questions of the Tariff and Internal Improvements, upon both of which they are diametrically opposed. They are also at variance on the subject of Caucus nominations, the whole delegations from the Western States, with the exception of two men, having opposed the Congressional nomination at Washington in February last. It is therefore evident, that neither upon the ground of principle nor feeling can there be any thing like union between the friends of Mr. Crawford and Mr. Clay. In this state, the lines of demarcation between the friends of these two gentlemen are not so strictly drawn, upon any of the questions

above named; but on one of them they agree in sentiment, and on others, their prejudices or their principles have not been so strong, as to prevent them from acting together in local politics. A determination to push their respective candidates with an unyielding perseverance, will, however, probably prevent them from coalescing on this question.

Let us next take two other parties, and balance probabilities. The National Advocate of this morning asserts with its usual degree of positiveness, that "the friends of Clay and Jackson will not in any case vote for Adams." This is by no means certain. On the contrary, so far as it regards the advocates of General Jackson, such an event is highly probable. It is well known, that between the Secretary of State and the General, the utmost cordiality has existed throughout the whole of this contest, and indeed from a period long anterior to the discussion of the Presidency. If we mistake not, the National Advocate has repeatedly said, that in urging the claims of General Jackson, his partisans all the while meant Adams; and yet the same paper now declares, that the friends of the former will never support the latter. Very little reliance can certainly be placed on statements so palpably contradictory and inconsistent. Indeed, we know of no circumstance, which would be likely to prevent a union between these two candidates throughout the country. At any rate, such an event is more probable than a coalition between any other two competitors.

It cannot be pretended, that between Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, or their respective supporters, there is a great degree of cordiality. Personally, we believe, these two gentlemen are on courteous terms; but the letters which passed between them in relation to the Fisheries and the Treaty of Ghent, with some other circumstances, have produced a coolness which may not soon be forgotten, and which seems incompatible with political friendship. On some points of policy, their views are at variance;—but on no one to so great a degree as those of Mr. Crawford. Opposition to Caucus nominations is almost the only ground upon which they have cordially united. If therefore a concert of action takes place between them, it will arise from expediency and a choice of evils. Mr. Adams can never be a favorite with the friends of Mr. Clay; but they may nevertheless prefer him to Mr. Crawford, both from principle and feeling. Indeed, we think it probable, the opinion of the Advocate to the contrary notwithstanding, that the votes of New-York will be divided between Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, in a proportion of about one third to the latter. The only alternative to such a course appears to be the loss of the votes of the state, as above suggested, or an agreement to drop all three of the competitors, and take up a new candidate. From all we can learn, Mr. Crawford has not a plurality in the Legislature at this time, and for reasons already adduced, he is not likely to receive an accession of strength from any other party. Such we fully and firmly believe to be the situation of the Presidential controversy in New-York; and the public may confidently rely upon the statement, so far as our knowledge extends.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

GEN. JACKSON.

I was in company with two western traders, and we halted on the road for refreshment at the house of a half breed Indian, who kept a little inn. On the opposite side of the road there was a small log hut, as is usual at these Indian establishments, which they designate "white man's house." While our repast was preparing, my attention was drawn to a little girl who was playing in the road, between the two houses, and who, from her appearance, seemed to be a child of respectable parents. I made some inquiries of her, and found that her mother was confined in the hut with a fever; the lady was much agitated at my entering the door, but being satisfied that my intrusion was with a view to assist her, she stated that she had lost her husband on the Mississippi, was returning to her friends, and that a night or two before, her wagoner had run off with one of the horses, and stolen all her money, and that her son, a lad of 17 years, had gone in pursuit of him. She was very much distressed, and said her desire was to get on to Nashville, from whence she could reach her friends. After some difficulty I contracted with the Indian to give him an order on Gen. Jackson for — dollars, if he would furnish another horse for the wagon, and deliver the lady and her children to the General at Nashville. This interesting but unfortunate family, were safely conducted through a journey of 200 miles, and delivered to the General, who forwarded them to their friends.

In the winter of 1816, I met the General here, whom I have seen but once since. I tendered him the money he had paid. No, no! said the brave man, "You did a good deed, and afforded me the happiness of undertaking it. I can't receive the money."

The officers of the 15th regt. N. York State Artillery, on drill at Manlius, balloted, the 19th ult. for President: Jackson got 18, Adams 35; Crawford none, and this state is to vote for Crawford!

INTELLIGENCE.

FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.

By the packet ship *Canada* arrived at New York from Liverpool, we have received our file of the London Morning Chronicle to the 30th of August inclusive. The most interesting items of intelligence are the recapture of Ipsara by the Greeks and the utter discomfiture of the poor Spanish constitutionalists at Tarifa in Spain. Of the latter event, there is an official account. If the attempt of the constitutionalists was not made in connexion with some plan of revolt in other parts of Spain, it was truly a most desperate enterprise. The London papers state that they had appointed a regency of three (Moreno Guerra, Romero Alpuente and another) to exercise the Royal authority during "the present unfortunate captivity of King Ferdinand." The Governor of Gibraltar is said to have issued the strictest orders for the departure of all Spanish refugees from the garrison, in consequence, it is alleged, of their abusing the asylum, by such expeditions as that to Tarifa. The asylum, so called, was a place of starvation for them. Their situation is represented to have been necessitous in the extreme.

The recapture of Ipsara, and the destruction of a part of the Turkish fleet, by the Greeks, are mentioned through so many channels, that they may be deemed at least highly probable. We have copied those accounts of the reduction of Ipsara by the Turks and of their subsequent reverses which appeared to us the best. The Greeks at Smyrna, it appears, had strong suspicions that the Austrian and French men of war in the Archipelago were giving information to the Turks of the weak points in the Greek Islands, into which the French cruisers were, in consequence, forbidden to enter. A letter had been received there from *Syra*, dated the 14th June, which mentioned that the Austrian frigate *Sienna*, had been at Ipsara the 7th, and had mentioned that the enemy meant to attack the island; and that a French frigate had been seen making observations, and taking soundings on the north west of the island.

The advices received at Paris from London announce the rapid decline of Louis the 18th. It is rumoured that a Regency was about to be established, with the king's brother, the Count D'Artois, at its head. On these points there is no certainty; but what appears more positive is that the decease of the king will not make any change in the policy of the French cabinet. The present prime minister, *de Villele*, is in favor with the heir of the crown, who will take the name of Charles X. We have our doubts that the succession will be a peaceable one. There is yet a leaven of liberalism throughout France, sufficient to produce a ferment at least, if not a material revolution in the spirit of the government.

The opening of the English ports for foreign oats has, it seems, excited alarm and anxiety among the landed interest in Great Britain. The circumstance is ascribed to fraud. Both parties concerned in the matter "had recourse to tricks and colorable sales; one, to shut out the foreign oats; the other to let them in."

THE GREEKS.

The London Courier of the 30th contains advices from Smyrna and Constantinople, by way of Italy, according to which no doubt remains of the destruction of the Turks at Ipsara. It appears from the reports, that the blowing up of the fortresses mentioned in our letters above, destroyed the most of the Turks who were about the fort. A letter published in the Journal of Missolonghi, received at Corfu on the 21st July by express, gives the following account of the Greek success:—"The Greek fleet which left Hydra, the 6th July, hastened to the coasts of Ipsara, where the Capt. Pacha still cruised. A battle which took place there between the two fleets, was most furious. The Greeks succeeded, by means of fireships, in burning three Turkish frigates, which were commanded by the Capouduna Begbey (Vice Admiral), the Patrona Bey (Sub-Admiral), and the Reala Bey (Rear Admiral), blew up. The Captain Pacha saved himself, but his vessel was very much damaged; many other Turkish vessels of different dimensions were burnt or taken, the remainder of the Ottoman fleet fled, and took shelter in a very bad condition, at Mitylene. After this decisive victory, the Greeks effected a landing on the Island of Ipsara. More than 2000 Ipsariots held out in two forts of this island. They favored effectively the descent of their compatriots. From five to six thousand Turks who were in the island, terrified at the defeat of their fleet, took to flight, and being pursued to the utmost, were all cut to pieces."

An article dated Napoli de Romania, July 12, announces that "The Island of Casso sees the standard of the cross again aloft. The Greeks who had retired into the steepest rocks of their country, having received a reinforcement of 1,500 men, fell upon the barbarians, 2,000 in number, whilst a division entered the port. The battle was neither long nor obstinate. The Musselmans who were all Egyptian troops, being surprised, were overwhelmed, shot, and not one escaped the just vengeance of the Greeks. Cannons, baggage, warlike stores, provi-

sions, all fell into the hands of the defenders of the Cross. This news being official, has been announced by the President of the Executive Council, sitting at Nauplia.

The Paris Etoile of the 28th August says—"The news of the retaking of Ipsara and Casso is confirmed from all quarters. The Augsburg Gazette of the 22d, contains four circumstantial letters on the subject; one from Odessa, of August 8, has news from Constantinople of the 28th of July, fully confirming the return of the Ipsariots, with the Hydriots and Spezzioti; they took eighty armed vessels, and put 8,000 Turks to the sword. The destruction of the Egyptians at Casso is equally certain. English vessels have brought to Malta the news of the triumph of the Christians."

Paris Constitutional.—This paper, alluding to the success of the Turks, breaks out in the following indignant language:

"The news from Greece causes all classes to shudder who bear the hearts of men; it causes tears to flow from the eyes of all true friends of religion, of all those who regard Liberty as not a mere name, a vain hope! Defenders of Ottoman legitimacy, be satisfied, the Capt. Pacha Khoreb has just destroyed Ipsara! Partizans of despotism, triumph! The whole population of Casso is annihilated! Enemies of the independence and liberty of nations; enemies of all noble and generous sentiments, rejoice! ten thousand Greeks have been massacred!"

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

ZANESVILLE, (OHIO), SEPT. 11.

The Ohio Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, commenced its session in this town on the 2nd inst. and concluded on the 10th. Bishops McKendree, Roberts and Soule, and about one hundred preachers attended the Conference. The Presbyterian and Baptist Churches kindly offered the use of their meeting houses for the use of the conference, and these houses, as well as the Methodist meeting houses, were all frequently occupied for divine worship, during the session. Large congregations generally attended, and especially on the sabbath all the houses were so crowded, as to make it difficult to get admission into any of them. The public attention was much excited, by the Wyandott Indians, from Sandusky, five of whom attended the Conference, and two of whom, through their interpreter, delivered public discourses. Menunktu spoke in the Methodist meeting house on Saturday, and Between-the-logs, in the Presbyterian meeting house on Sunday. We should be glad, if it were in our power, to give the substance of their discourses. We think, however, that every person present must have been convinced that a very great and salutary change has taken place in those natives of the forest, and that the task of civilizing and bringing them to the knowledge of Christianity, is by no means impracticable. Both the Indian preachers expressed the warmest gratitude for the great things that have been done for them and their nation. They mentioned in the most feeling manner, the former state of hostility that had existed between them and the whites, and the present peace, confidence, and affection. This they attributed to the preaching of the gospel, and the introduction of the Bible. Between-the-logs observed "that some of their people were still opposed to that word, and wished to stop its progress, but it would be as easy for a man to stop a thunder-storm with his hand, as to stop that word." They spoke of their own religious experience; and declared that they were happy in the enjoyment of religion. They appeared much pleased with the success of the school among them; and express a hope that their children would become ministers of the gospel, and missionaries to the tribes of Indians who were still sitting in darkness.

A flag struck.—We perceive by the Albany Argus, that Judge Fisk is nominated by the *Bucktails* of Clinton county, a candidate for the Assembly, in place of Major Flagg, chairman of the *impartial nine*, who has been put down in his own county and by his own party, notwithstanding his earnest protestations that "he was not opposed to the Electoral Bill!" This is evidence of the sentiments of the people, and shows that their rights are not to be violated, or their will disregarded with impunity.—*N. Y. American.*

Rattle Snake.—This deadly reptile of late has been carried about as a show in boxes, and the keepers imagining them to be tamed, and not having extracted their fangs, are exposed to continual danger. A melancholy instance is recorded in the Genesee Register. A man made his appearance in the village, "with a number of rattle snakes, which he carried in a box." While there, he handled his snakes as very harmless things, even allowing them to crawl on his face! He was frequently cautioned against exposing his life in this manner, but disregarding the advice of more prudent persons, he took out his snakes at Mr. Bristol's, at the Conesus, and while one was crawling on his mouth, or rather between his lips, he received a bite on the temple, of which he died next morning, a spectacle of indescribable horror. He was decently interred by the inhabitants of that place.

Symptoms of Winter.—On the night of the 23d ultimo there was a slight fall of snow between Boston and Albany, near the latter city. The Portland (Maine) Gazette also states, that "the White Mountains are now beginning to be clad in their wintry vestments, the snow having already covered them to a considerable extent below their principal summits."

CHARLOTTE.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1824.

Cotton.—The *Cheraw Gazette*, of the 12th instant, states that nearly 100 bales of cotton were brought to that market during the preceding week, which sold at 10 and 12½ cents.

In Fayetteville, the *Observer* states, good cotton sells readily at 12½ cents.

As we have yet received no papers from Charleston, we are unable to give the price in that market; but we expect soon to be enabled to give our readers regular information of the prices in the different markets.

Mammoth Vegetable.—A correspondent informs us, that there is now growing, in the Garden of Mr. Andrew Spotti, near Harrisburg, S. C. a *squash*, measuring five feet in circumference. There are several others on the vine that will measure from three to four feet.

Gen. La Fayette left Philadelphia on the 6th, and entered Baltimore on the 7th instant. He was conducted into the *Tent of Washington*, at Fort M'Henry, where he found the Society of the Cincinnati, the patriarchs of the revolution, and was received and welcomed by all of them. His reception at Baltimore was splendid, and highly honorable to the taste and spirit of that patriotic city. He was to visit Washington city on the 12th, and would be at Yorktown on the 19th, the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis. It is not stated when he may be expected in this state; but we presume his visit will not be long delayed.

SOUTH-CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

York District.—R. Clendening, *Senate*—T. Williams, W. Smith and W. M'Gill, *Representatives*. Mr. Gist is re-elected to Congress, by a large majority.

Kershaw District.—James S. Deas, *Senate*—Thomas Long, Joseph Patterson, Col. G. H. Nixon, *Representatives*.

Laurens District.—Abraham Perry, *Senate*—G. D. Blair, Col. N. Barber, *Representatives*.

Mr. Carter is re-elected to Congress, in Camden District, by a majority of 700 votes.

Public Sentiment.—At a muster of Capt. Dogherty's company, in this county, on the 9th instant, a vote was taken on the Presidential Question, which resulted as follows:—

For John Q. Adams,	38
Andrew Jackson,	36
The other candidates,	00

BENTON'S PAMPHLET.

When we penned the few remarks in our last, concerning this infamous production, we intended they should be final; for we did not then believe, that any respectable paper in this state, or any other state, would soil its pages by copying the vile slanders of this man. But we were too incredulous—we judged too charitably even of those, whose re-iterated professions of more than ordinary purity and decency had often almost compelled us to doubt the evidence of our senses—a considerable part of this pamphlet has already been published in the *Raleigh Register*, and that "bundle of inconsistencies," Major Noah, of the *National Advocate*, has promised his readers a dish from this mixture of foul ingredients; and the *Washington City Gazette*, we presume, will follow the lead in this case, instead of taking it, as heretofore. We now deem it an act of justice to his friends, many of whom we number among our subscribers; and we shall therefore publish, in our next paper, an article from the *Raleigh Star*, giving some account of the character and qualifications of this Jesse Benton, who is held forth in the *State Paper* as a credible witness against the man who has "filled the measure of his country's glory."

Our sentiments on the Presidential Question are well known—we have not hesitated to express our decided preference for Mr. Adams; but if we have never, like certain editors, proclaimed from the house-top, that we do not "hold it as a principle, to found one man's merits on the demerits of another," neither have we, like them, thought it necessary of justifiable, for the sake of promoting the election of a favorite candidate, to circulate

ce. | 315 J. TORRENCE

AMERICA DEFENDED; Or, English Calumny Rebutted.

FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

(CONCLUDED.)

But 'some' it seems, in the words of an American writer, quoted by this reviewer, 'plead the sufficiency of natural religion, and reject revelation as unnecessary and fabulous, and many, we have reason to believe, have yet their religion to choose.' Say you so? And what did Shaftesbury and Lord Herbert plead, and Bolingbroke, and Toland, and Collins, and Tindal, and Woolston, and Mandeville, and Chubb, and Hume, and Gibbon; and what do Godwin, and Sir William Drummond, and Lord Byron, and, if they are not sorely belied, many of the Edinburgh Reviewers, and Edinburgh Philosophers, plead at the present day? The writings of a few perverted geniuses in France, in the fever of the revolution, have given to the leading men of that country, with those who are willing to take up with every hasty impression, the reputation of having been the apostles of infidelity to the world. It is an entirely false impression, for modern infidelity was taught in England. There have been more distinguished writers in that country against Christianity, than in all others together. We do not speak it rashly, nor without having ourselves verified the remark, that there is no evil of importance, in the French infidel writers of the last century, which cannot be found in earlier English writers. Moreover, it is equally true, that the infidel writings in England, for the very reason that they are less scandalous, are far more dangerous, many of them being, from their nature, such as cannot be excluded from any respectable library, and others composed with a gravity, which secures them access to readers, who would turn away with disgust from the licentiousness of Voltaire. Think but a moment of such books as Bolingbroke's *Letters on History*, Hume's *Essays*, and Gibbon's *Rome*, or of the latter of them alone, a work, which must stand in every English library as long as the language shall last, which must be read by every man of liberal education, and yet which grew out of the idea of accounting for the origin and progress of Christianity by mere human means, and contains the most dangerous attack upon it, that was ever made.

It is the English infidel writers, moreover, who laid the foundation not only for the school of their successors in France, but for the modern German divinity, which in any common acceptance of terms is another form of infidelity. The first lines of that scheme, which was imperfectly shadowed out by Semler, and has been filled up by Eichhorn and his followers, and which, with much variety in details, insists on denying anything supernatural to belong to christianity, may be very clearly traced in the works of Toland and Collins. Will it be said, that if England has brought forth powerful writers 'to plead the sufficiency of natural religion,' it has brought forth powerful refuters of them? It is not so. Every theologian knows, that a very large majority of the professed replies in England to the infidels are miserable; the productions of feeble men, striving to gain preferment by defending a popular cause. Why does not the church of England, 'the national church,' with all her princely endowments, her prelates, her stalls, her colleges, (some of which alone possess a revenue twice as great as that of the state of Massachusetts,) produce some champions of the religion equal to those who have assailed it? Cannot the honors, powers, dignities, and millions of patronage, lavished on this church, raise up a Christian scholar to write the history of Rome or the history of England? Can they produce nothing but Warburton's monstrous paradox, which no man ever believed, and Watson's superficial though judicious pamphlet against Paine, and Paley's compilation from the Unitarian, the Socinian Lardner? In judicious sermons, containing powerful illustrations of single points of the Christian evidences, the modern English church has something to boast, and in the old controversy with the Papists, her earlier divines evinced a world of learning; but she has not a work in any degree entitled to the name of a classical treatise of Christian evidences. Butler's *Analogy*, indeed, is a work, which, for the grand conception on which it is built, and the power of argument with which it is armed, is alone a monument of modern theology. It is not, however, a work on Christian evidences of which we are now speaking.

Again, 'in the old states of America no kindly associations are connected with the gloomy and heartless performance of religious worship.' What think ye of this, members of the American

Episcopal Church, whose numbers are not much inferior to those of the same church in England; whose bishops derive their consecration in unbroken succession from the national church as there established? 'The village church with its spire, its bells, its clock, the well fenced churchyard with its ancient yew tree, and its numerous monumental records of the dead, are here utterly unknown.' Read this, traveller in New England, among whose thousand villages there is scarcely one without its steeple and spire; (which, by the way, is not frequent in the English country churches, which generally have low towers;) there is not one, in which there is not a graveyard decently enclosed. But we have no 'yew trees' in our graveyards, no 'pensive cypresses.' Now that God of nature, who appointed that the dust of man should return to the dust, from which he was taken, has been pleased to withhold the yew tree from our soil, and if this reviewer really thinks, what he says, that the want of it is a piece of irreligion, he must cast the blame elsewhere. As to the 'pensive cypress,' for which, according to Faux and his Reviewer, it is in vain to look in the graveyards of this country, we have strong doubts whether it be not equally in vain to seek it in England. We have, it is true, two trees called cypresses; and this Reviewer, who will find nothing in the right place, vilifies us for our cypress swamps. But if by 'pensive cypress' the gentlemen mean, as we presume they do, the 'cypressus tristis' of the ancients, which was placed before the houses and planted by the sepulchres of the dead, and is still in many parts of the world, then we plead again that the tree will not grow in the open air, in the greater part of North America, and we much mistake if it will in England. 'An American apologist admitted, that the corpse was no sooner laid in the earth than it appeared to be forgotten; the tear of sorrow and the hand of affection neither bedews nor decorates the sward under which the friend, the parent, or the relative reposes; it is vain to look into the burial grounds of this country for the pensive cypress or the melancholy willow, the virgin weeping over the urn of her departed lover, or the mother hanging over the grave of her departed child.' What sorry pedantry is this; let us fancy to ourselves, as carried into execution, what this wise man desiderates, and would leave us to infer is practised in his own country;—the young women of a sizeable town, who have had the misfortune to lose a lover, out betimes in the churchyard, and a half, or a third of the matrons upon the same errand, weeping over urns and hanging over graves. We can tell this Reviewer that he libels not us, but his own country, in his intimation, that in this way the English think proper to grieve. Of real life or of the human heart, he could have known nothing, or instead of transcribing this trash, he would have seen in it nothing but poor ribaldry. These images are the growth of a pedant's garret, who thinks that the descriptions of the poets are a mirror of life. No man, that ever had or lost a child or a wife, would talk of pensive cypresses, and melancholy willows, and hanging over urns. It is cold monkish nonsense.

And then, it seems, 'the numerous monumental records of the dead are wholly unknown.' For this assertion, vengeance, if our prophetic spirit deceive us not, will sooner or later overtake the critic who fabricated this slander. Offended Nemesis will cause him to fall in with 'the first pentade.' Fall in, did we say? ay, subscribe for it—read it,—and if after this he declares that epitaphs are unknown in America, we know not what will cure him.

The tomb of Washington is 'a dog kennel,' a 'potato grave,' a 'pig sty.' The tomb of Washington is, in our judgment, worthy of him who is laid in it; a simple excavation in God's earth, with bricks enough to form the cavity, and nothing but a green sod and a few native cedar trees above it. It stands a little in front of the plain wooden house where the hero lived, on the bold bank of one of the noblest rivers in the world. What would a rubbish of marble or granite add to a spot like this. Congress once passed a resolution to remove the revered remains to the capital, and deposit them in a national monument. Happy that no such design was carried into execution. The British soldiers would have wasted it with fire, as they did the library of Congress; and the bones of the 'Rebel,' as certain of their poets have called him, would have been trampled under foot by the gallant Cockburn's marines. Or if they had escaped that fate, if they had been allowed to rest undisturbed, if a monumental church were erected over them, and a long line of kindred worthies laid by their side, unless the sacred spot were treated with a

reverence unobserved toward Westminster Abbey, it would impart no pleasure to patriotic mind. If Westminster Abbey be now what it was five years ago, there are few spots in London filthier than the outside of poet's corner; a noisy, some, exposed thoroughfare. Within,—we trust we are not wanting in tenderness to the spot where are deposited the ashes of some of the great men of the race from which we are sprung, the poets and orators who have immortalized the language we speak,—but we can truly say, that the rabble of lords and ladies of family thrust in among them, the vile taste of most of the monumental architecture, sculpture and poetry, add but too much to the disgust, which the dreary entrance has excited.

We must omit the notice we were prepared to take of some of Mr. Faux's tales and his Reviewer's comments. One only we cannot wholly pass over. These worthy colleagues labor hard to establish the lawlessness of America, and one re-tails and the other swallows various bugbear stories about 'rowdy juries,' 'regulators,' 'Lynch's Law,' and 'violent resistance of civil officers.' Unlucky wights. Know ye the land of the smuggler; the wrecker; the poacher; of the white boy, and the peep of day boy; of the Luddite, and of the frame breaker. We think we can give our readers a sketch from the state of society in England, which will compare tolerably well with that of the westernmost county in the valley of the Mississippi. We quote it from the *Annual Register* of 1818, which we have opened merely as the volume nearest at hand.

'On Friday night, the 6th Nov. 1818, a most desperate gang of poachers, about twenty in number, known by the name of the Bedfordshire poachers, or Robin Hood's gang, headed by a farmer named Field, of New Inn, near Silsoe, who called himself Robin Hood, attacked the woods and estate of Joseph Latour, Esq. of Hixton near Hitchin. The Gamekeeper, Dalby, and his assistant Godfrey, on finding Field and his companions advancing near them, concealed themselves in a hedge. The gang, however, crossing the hedge near the spot, discovered them; when without any attack or provocation whatever, on the part of the keepers, they formed a line around them, when four or five of the party most cruelly beat them, leaving them for dead. Field held his dog by the ear, while it licked the blood from the head of Godfrey. Much credit is due to Mr. Latour, for his spirited exertion in sending immediately to Bow street for assistance, when an active officer of the name of Holyland was sent down, who soon ascertained that the gang consisted of at least forty men with Field at their head, and—'

And what, think you, gentle reader? Perhaps that the county was up in arms to detect them? No. Perhaps that like our rowdies, regulators, &c. they are confined to remote, thinly settled districts? No. Perhaps that it was a combination of vagabonds and paupers against the rich? Oh, no. The *Annual Register* completes the sentence, which we have broken off, by saying, that this gang of forty fellows, 'was found to be encouraged by a number of GENTLEMEN and FARMERS.' But let us see a little more of these gentry; for England, ye must wot, being an exceedingly well governed, well administered kingdom, and having the advantage of a national religion, of yew trees, of pensive cypresses, and monumental records, must needs afford valuable lessons to this land of godless rowdies. Where then did the officers of justice, sent to apprehend Robin Hood's gang of forty, encouraged by Gentlemen and farmers, find him? In the heart of one of the most populous counties in England, of course; that was the field for their exploits; but instead of lurking in the forests under the cover of night, they did the thing genteely. 'Holyland proceeded to apprehend Field, as the ringleader, in doing which he was exposed to great danger, as he found him at a public house, surrounded by twenty of his colleagues, who had pledged themselves to die to a man rather than suffer Field to be taken.' He was finally taken sword in hand. The *Annual Register* concludes, 'this gang had been for some time a terror to the whole neighborhood, and Field has frequently given notice to the gentleman, whose park he was going to attack. Some idea may be formed of the depredations committed by Field's gang, when it is pretty correctly ascertained, that Field has paid from £60 to £70 a week to his men, and employed a cart to convey away the plunder.' Perhaps when the Quarterly Reviewer writes another article on America, he will not say the 'rowdies' are a description of gentlemen quite new to us.

But we are weary of these travellers and their critics. This calling of hard names and saying harsh things is not a work we are used to, nor one in which we take pleasure. Every body sees how easy it would be to draw the most frightful picture of English society, and more than retaliate all that even their imaginations can devise against us. We engage, out of authentic English works, to find a parallel for every tale of barbarity, vice and misery, which can be collected from the most faithless and gos-

siping traveller in this country. As American citizens, we have had provocation enough, and temptation enough to do this. The unprincipled character of most of the English travellers in this country would fully authorize it. The tone of their leading journals calls for it; and it would very naturally, under these circumstances, contribute to the popularity of ours, to maintain the cause of our country. But we have chosen to do that, as far as we can, in other ways; and have left this work to those who like it better. We do not remember having, before now, directly noticed any of these travelling libellers, nor have we formally retorted upon the Quarterly Review, in that strain, which it has thought proper to adopt toward this country. Henceforward we are ready to pursue a somewhat different course, and we invite our worthy colleague beyond the ocean, to reconsider the expediency of forcing us into it. Though we will not use his weapons, and first commend and then quote the wretches like Faux, who from every quarter of Europe infest England, and return to vent their spleen in German and French, yet from English works of standard authority, we will read him such a lesson, as shall teach him either to be silent as to this country, or to change his tone.

For his country, the country of our fathers, we entertain the tenderest sentiments of respect and veneration. The memory of the great and good men, the countrymen of our ancestors, is dear to us in the next degree to that of those, whom we honor and love at home. In the English constitution we see some things, in the state of society and condition of the arts in England, we see much to admire and to emulate. We also see monstrous defects, enormous contrasts, institutions most pernicious, customs and practices corrupt beyond the example of imperial Rome, and an excess of private profligacy, in proportion to the excess of wealth and the vehemence of temptation. There exists in England a maturity of vice as unquestioned as the maturity in wealth and art; and there are enormities of no unfrequent occurrence in that country, as far beyond the measure of vice in America, as the Duke of Bedford's income is beyond that of our richest landed proprietors. From this indubitable state of things, it is plain, that it merits a little hesitation, on the part of our colleague of the Quarterly, whether he will pursue this contest; and provoke the exposition of the abuses in his country by presses, beyond the reach of the 'Bridge Street Association.' It merits consideration whether he will do all, that can be done by a literary journal of commanding influence, to turn into bitterness the last drop of good will toward England, that exists in this country.

He sees in Faux's book itself, that England has too many and too partial friends here. What our political feuds could not do, is rapidly doing, by publications like the Quarterly Review; and it is matter of notoriety, that the feelings entertained in this country toward England are less friendly now, than in the hottest of the late war. This alienation has been mainly effected by this very journal. For the purpose originally of discouraging emigration,—a policy very unsound in itself, for why keep shut up in your empire a crowded, starving, rioting, maddening population—some writers in this journal undertook to vilify America. Next, out of a hatred to the radical emigrants, who flocked hither, and some of them made favorable report of the land, they set themselves still more sternly to defame it. The habit thus formed has gained strength by indulgence till it now amounts, as is seen in this review of Faux, to perfect insanity. Its supposed writer is an aged man bowed with years and with infirmities, and very shortly must appear at a higher tribunal than that even of an indignant nation, to give an account of the use he has made of the talents put into his hands. We despise cant on all occasions; but we protest that we think more solemnly than he appears to do of literary responsibility. Wantonly to defame an individual, or to stimulate neighbors to a quarrel, would be thought a crime of no ordinary baseness; what is it for one, who controls a press at the very centre of intellectual circulation—who utters his voice, and is heard as rapidly as wheels can roll or winds blow, on the Ganges, the Neva, the La Plate, and the Missouri, to defame, not individuals, but countries; and to exasperate into wrath and bitterness not an individual, but a mighty empire, an empire peopled from his own native land, and in the language of a writer in this very number of the Quarterly Review, 'which, of all that history records, has employed the shortest time to rise to the greatest power and freedom.'

To conclude, if our readers should feel surprised that an individual so low,

as we have shown this traveller to be, should have occupied our attention so long, we beg them to consider that this Journal, in the best style of common London typography, fine type, fair paper, and a handsome engraving at the head, is brought before the world to be read, quoted, and believed, like those of the swindler Ashe, the gardener Parkinson, and the stocking weaver Fearon, and a half dozen others, whose names and trades we forget. By virtue of the scandal propagated of this country, and without one single title to common attention and credit, this writer, like his kindred, has received the sanction of one of the most respectable journals, and will, perhaps, be quoted by lords and gentlemen, and be referred to as a competent eyewitness.

If, again, it should seem incredible, that a person so low as Mr. Faux, should have found admission, on any occasion, in this country, to the houses and tables of private individuals, we beg to suggest, that, as his doing so often depends on his own word, no credit whatever is to be given to it. We have personal knowledge, that he can speak as if familiarly acquainted with an individual, who never heard of his name, till it appeared in the title page of his book. But it must also be remembered, that in all foreign countries, the stranger's reception depends, at first, not a little on the quality of his coat. Mr. Faux, who, among the stock on his farm, appears to have caught a little instinct, understood this, and tells us on landing here, he dressed in the London fashion; thus imposing upon those, who could not know him, by a decent exterior. This is more or less the case in all countries, even those where the avenues of good society are most shut against strangers. Not only a universal hospitality, which prevails in civilized countries, but a willingness to believe others well bred, which prevails nowhere so much as among those, who are so themselves, brings the unknown well dressed stranger into better company abroad, than he could find at home. But it must be confessed, that the fault is in a good measure our own. A foolish admiration for what is foreign is far too common here; and the readiness to extend to strangers the greatest confidence of hospitality has, in other instances than this, exposed the good citizens of our country to shameful impositions. This is happily an evil, however, which corrects itself, and a few more travellers like Mr. Faux will establish the necessary degree of inhospitality; and teach Americans, if they must receive this rabble, to let it be at a side table.

MORAL.

GOODNESS OF THE CREATOR.

Malignant must be the mind of that person; with a distorted eye he must have contemplated creation, who can suspect, that it is not the production of infinite benignity and goodness. How many clear marks of benevolent intention appear everywhere around us? What a profusion of beauty and ornament is poured forth on the face of nature?—What a magnificent spectacle presented to the view of man? What supply contrived for his wants? What a variety of objects set before him, to gratify his senses, to employ his understanding, to entertain his imagination, to cheer and gladden his heart? Indeed, the very existence of the universe, is a standing memorial of the goodness of the Creator. For nothing except goodness could originally prompt creation. The Supreme Being, self-existent and self-sufficient, had no wants which he could seek to supply. No new accession to felicity or glory was to result to him, from creatures whom he made. It was goodness communicating and pouring itself forth, goodness delighting to impart happiness in all its form, which in the beginning created the heaven and the earth. Hence those innumerable orders of living creatures with which the earth is peopled; from the lowest class of sensitive beings, to the highest class of reason and intelligence. Wherever there is life, there is some degree of happiness; there are enjoyments suited to the different powers of feeling; and earth, and air, and water, are with magnificent liberality made to teem with life. Let those striking displays of creating goodness call forth, on our part, responsive love, gratitude, and veneration. To this great Father of all existence and life, to Him who hath raised us up to behold the light of day and to enjoy all the comforts which this world presents, let our hearts send forth a perpetual hymn of praise. Evening and morning let us celebrate Him, who maketh the morning and the evening to rejoice over our heads; who openeth his hand and satisfieth the desires of every living thing. Let us rejoice that we are brought into a world, which is the production of infinite goodness, over which the supreme intelligence presides; and where nothing happens, that was not planned and arranged from the beginning, in his decree.—Blair.

Slander.—Either say nothing of the ab sent, or speak as a friend.